

The Bridgton Reporter.

HORACE C. LITTLE
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

A Local and Instructive Family Newspaper. Strictly Neutral in Politics.

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H. C. LITTLE.

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Reporter, in these cities, and are authorized
to take Advertisements and Subscriptions
for us at our Lowest Rates.

Poetical Selections.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

When in the dreary wilderness of life,
My hungry soul looks up to my God,
And in its anguish throes of pain and strife,
Like a wild raven cries out for its food;
When I take hold on the best words of truth,
And their sweet promises my heart receives,
Then like Naomi's faithful daughter, Ruth,
I am allowed to glean among the sheaves.

When in life's arid desert lone and weak,
My thirsty soul looks up to him for drink,
When burning sands are blistering my feet,
And flaming skies make my dim vision blink,
Then like a tender shepherd he doth take
Me to green fields, and teach me where to go,
Alighting fountains may my thirst to slake:
He smites the rock, and bids the waters flow.

When on life's turbid waves of fear and grief,
My fainting soul cries out to him for aid,
His loving arms promise quick relief,
And in his power I find my life made glad.
Bow down, O soul, and let his praises be
Thy constant theme, thine ever dear delight;
He is thy strength, thy sustenance, and he
Thy shield by day, thy guiding star by night!

Our Story Teller.

THE DUELLIST'S REVENGE.

The bitter animosity existing in France
between the royalists and imperialists,
found its culmination in the restoration of
Louis XVIII, and innumerable quarrels
and bloody duels were the result. In
Paris the two factions met more numer-
ously at the Palais Royal than any other
given point, and here the insult, chal-
lenge, and its acceptance followed each
other in rapid succession, and both par-
ties immediately adjourning to some con-
venient locality in the vicinity, not un-
frequently settled the whole affair within
the hour.

In this state of affairs it behooved every-
man of mark to be a good swordsman
and a dead shot, as about the only means
of prolonging his life, for if known to be
inferior in the use of deadly weapons, he
was almost certain to be involved in a
quarrel with some skillful antagonist,
who would take both pride and pleasure
in sending him out of existence.

Wherever duelling is fashionable, there
are always more or less professed duellists
—men who have trained themselves to
fight with deadly weapons, who know all
the nice points of advantage, and how to
obtain them, who have schooled their
nerves to an iron rigidity, and their fea-
tures, manners, and language to express
a perfect confidence in their success, and
who boast of glory in their individual
prowess, and the number of victims they
have murderously sent out of the world.

Yet these same apparently bold, daring,
reckless, and bloody minded men are
generally cowards at heart, and have
really as much fear of danger as those
whose timidity is made glaringly mani-
fest; but, like the professional gambler,
they have been trained to calculate the
chances for and against themselves, and
 seldom venture on what gives promise of
a doubtful issue, so that to save yourself
from the annoyance of these gentry, it is
only necessary to have it generally known
that in an affair of honor you would be
quite as likely to kill as to get killed.

There were many of this class in Paris
at that day who actually made a living
by duelling—they had their price, like
the Italian assassins of a former period,
for getting rid of persons obnoxious to
their employers—though as we have al-
ready stated, they generally took good
care to know the fighting qualities and
idiosyncracies of the proposed victim

before actually closing the bargain of
blood, and if they discovered too much
danger in the case, they readily invented
such an excuse as would save both their
lives and credit; for who would dare
question the motives and courage of men
so famous for bloody deeds? Sometimes,
however, they made serious mistakes not-
withstanding all their nice calculations,
and then the world became a trifle better
for suddenly getting rid of a human
curse.

There were others who fought for the
mere love of fighting, because their com-
bative and destructive organs would never
let them rest in peace; and there were
always ready for anybody and any mode,
it being immaterial to them whether they
were to fire at their antagonist at two
paces, cross swords with him at one, or
be tried to him for a quick settlement
with dris. Then, again, there were
others who fought to revenge slight, both
real and fancied; or to settle personal
or political animosities; or because they
were embittered by disappointments, or
because they were tired of living, and did
not care to commit suicide. And of
course, in all this range of character,
there were many eccentricities displayed,
for where duelling was so common that
an ordinary meeting would scarcely be
mentioned on the following day, certain
persons were sure to seek to make them-
selves remembered by some peculiarity
that could not fail to be long talked of
for its novelty.

Most of these duels, as we have intimated,
were between partisans—between
royalists and imperialists—and when they
met at the Palais Royal, the great head-
quarters of Paris, the mode of insult was
simple and easy. A saucy look, a grim-
ace, or a smile of contempt, was frequ-
ently sufficient to draw forth a challenge;
but if these failed, a jest, a push, or a
be a success.

One day an imperialist officer, Captain
Honiton, who was suffering from gout,
was slowly hobbling along under the
famous wooden gallery of the palace in
question, when, being somewhat pressed
by the crowd, and fearful of being in-
jured in his suffering limb, he took a sudden
step aside and accidentally trod on the foot
of an officer of the royal guard. Quick
as lightning, the latter, a young man of
spirit and fire, seized the former by the
nose, and then pushed him on both sides
of the head. The face of the imperialist
turned deadly pale, as he said, quite
calmly and politely, evidently controlling
his passion by a master effort of the will:

"I would have apologized for what was
really an accident, had not Monsieur put
it out of my power."

"I do not want an apology from such as
you," was the insulting reply.

"Your name?" demanded the other.

"Lieutenant Dauvais, of the royal guard,
at your service."

"I shall remember!" rejoined Captain
Honiton as he turned to depart.

"Pray do not forget," said the Lieuten-
ant, at the same time treading heavily
upon the gouty foot of the captain, and
thus drawing from him an involuntary
cry of pain. Dauvais then walked away
with a proud and haughty air, leaving
the other suffering fearfully from pain and
rage. As soon as he could extricate himself
from the crowd, the captain called for a
carriage, and was quickly driven out of sight.

For a whole week Lieutenant Dauvais
remained in momentary expectation of a
challenge from the man he had so grossly
insulted, but none came. Another week
passed away, and the imperialist was not
heard from.

"He is a coward and unworthy of my
notice," said the dashing young officer,
with a proud smile of contempt.

"What could you expect of a man who
doubtless disgraced himself at Waterloo?"
rejoined one of his brother officers, with
a sneer. "Bah! this comes of plebeian
blood, Henri!"

Months passed away, and Henry Du-
vais, who was the youngest son of an an-
cient and honorable family of royalists,
was promoted to a captaincy. He had
fought two duels since his insult to Cap-
tain Honiton, but still nothing had been heard
of that officer, and the little affair was
nearly forgotten or remembered only as a
sneering jest. More months passed, and
Captain Dauvais, allied to a beautiful
lady of rank, began to prepare for his
wedding.

The morning of the intended wedding

day arrived, and Captain Henry Dauvais
rose early to prepare for nuptials that
were to make him the happiest man in
Paris. While engaged at his toilet, a
servant announced a visitor—a stranger.

"I am engaged and can see no one now,"
was the reply.

"I beg your pardon, Monsieur le Cap-
taine," said the voice of the stranger, who
had followed on the heels of the servant;
"but I know you will see me."

"And who are you, sir? and why this
intrusion?" demanded the young officer
in an imperious tone, as he coldly ran
his eye over the person of a middle-aged
man in plain citizen's dress.

"I am Captain Honiton, formerly of
the Imperial Guard, at your service."

"Well, sir?"

"Monsieur le Capitaine seems not to
know me; but yet Monsieur may have
the happiness to remember the pleasure
he once had in pulling the nose, boxing
the ears, and treading on the foot of a
quiet-looking gentleman, under the gal-
lery of the Palais Royal, some twelve
months since."

This was said with the most freezing
politeness; but there was something aw-
fully wicked in the cold gray eye of the
speaker, as it all the time rested quietly
and steadily upon the other.

"Ha!" said Dauvais, flushed to the
temples, "I know you; but to save your
reputation, you should have come sooner."

"My reputation, fortunately, was not
in the keeping of rather a forward boy,"
returned the other, with a grim smile
and mocking bow. "I have come at last to
ask the pleasure of Monsieur le Capitaine
Henry Dauvais to a little quiet walk,
thinking the beautiful bride elect might
be pleased to hear of the prowess of her
lover on his wedding day."

Dauvais bit his lip.

"I think," he said, "I should be justified
in not bulk your kind intentions. We
will not go far, nor wait long. We
are small swords, and twenty paces hence
is the garden."

"Monsieur le Capitaine is so obliging,"
bowed the other. "Perhaps they lied who
said Monsieur was a coward and would
not fight!"

"You shall see!" cried the young royalist,
almost bursting with suppressed pas-
sions. "Coward or no coward; I have
sent your betters to the devil, and you
shall soon follow."

In less than ten minutes the two antag-
onists were in the garden, with their
swords crossed. Honiton was perfectly
cool and self-possessed, but Dauvais was
almost accounted the best swordsman in
his corps, and there were the ferocest num-
ber that could cope with him, which was
the cause of his overbearing insolence;
but in less than a minute he discovered
to his horror that he was only a mere
child in the hands of his antagonist, who
seemed rather disposed to play with him
than to fight with him. In the course
of five minutes, however, he received a
disabling wound; and then, like lightning,
the blade of the other flashed close before
his eyes and covered his nose close down
to his face.

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the hon-
or to pull my nose—I have done myself
the honor to cut off his. Good day, cap-
tain. I will send your servant to look
after you. When you are well I will call
again. My compliments to the bride,
and how does she like your beauty?"

This affair created a great sensation in
the upper circles of Paris. The wedding
of course, did not come off on the appoint-
ed day, and subsequently the lady declin-
ed to be married to a man whose features
were so terribly disfigured.

From his sudden disappearance on the
morning of the duel, nothing was seen or
heard of Captain Honiton till his adver-
sary had so far recovered as to be again
abroad, when, at a early hour in the day,
he suddenly reappeared.

"I have been expecting you," said Cap-
tain Dauvais, when they again met.

"Monsieur le Capitaine does me too
much honor. I hope my visits do not
prove troublesome."

"Follow me," returned Dauvais, keep-
ing himself fearfully calm.

He conducted his visitor into an empty
hall, and produced a pair of pistols.—
Handing one to his enemy, he requested
him to load it, while he proceeded to
charge the other.

"You are more than a match for me
with swords," he said, "and so we will
try these. It is my wish that one of us
may not quit this hall alive. We will

take our places, and fire at the word."

"And Monsieur le Capitaine shall give
the word," replied Honiton, with the
most perfect sang-froid.

At the first fire, imperialist received a
flesh wound in the shoulder, and the royal-
ist lost a portion of his right ear.

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the hon-
or to box my right ear," said Honiton,
coolly; "I have done myself the honor
to shoot off his."

In a couple of minutes the pistols were
again loaded, and the foes in their respec-
tive places. This time Captain Honiton
received a wound in the neck, not neces-
sarily mortal, and Captain Dauvais lost
a portion of his left ear.

The imperialist very coolly repeated
his taunting words.

As they were taking their positions for
the third fire, Captain Honiton remarked
with bitter emphasis:

"Now, then, Monsieur le Capitaine, I
will remember the foot!"

Both pistols cracked together at the
word, and both antagonists fell back
dead—the one shot through the heart,
the other through the brain.

So terminated this singular combat,
the closing scenes of which were reported
by a servant, who saw and heard all.

RABBI MEIR'S WIFE.

The renowned teacher and expounder
of the law, Rabbi Meir, once sat a whole
Sabbath in the synagogue, instructing the
people. In the meanwhile, his two sons,
both of unusual beauty, and deeply versed
in the law, died at his house.

His wife took them into her bed-room, laid
them on her nuptial bed and covered them
with a white cloth. Toward evening
Rabbi Meir, on returning home asked her:

"Where are my sons, that I may give
them the blessing?"

"They have gone to God's house," an-
swered she.

"But did not see them," said the Rabbi.

Meanwhile the wife had brought the
light and the goblet of wine; he blessed
the light and the wine, and drank from
the goblet. Then he asked again:

"Where are my sons that they may
drink from the consecrated cup?"

"They cannot be far off," answered his
wife, and she brought up his supper.

When he had finished the meal and
cheerfully said grace, his wife said: "Rab-
bi, with your permission, I will put a
question to you."

"Do, my dear wife," said he.

"Some time since one of our neighbors
gave me some jewels to take care of; now
he claims them back—shall I give them
up?"

"How can you put such a question to
me?" exclaimed the Rabbi. "Am I to
teach you the commonest rule of probity?
Not only must you give the property back,
but you must give it willingly and cheer-
fully."

"I thought so too," she said; and open-
ing the door to the bedroom, she added:
"Rabbi, a friend has confided to us two
jewels, and now he has demanded them
back." Then she took off the cloth that
hid the two dead bodies.

"My sons! my sons!" cried the Rabbi;
he wept and wailed.

She, turning her head away, cried bit-
terly too. But, then, taking the hand of
her husband, she said:

"Rabbi, did you not tell me that prop-
erty confided to us we must restore will-
ingly, nay, cheerfully. Cheerfully, we
cannot; and the owners will forgive us—
but willingly, Rabbi. Let us both say:
Blessed be he who giveth and taketh
away."

A SCRAPPED OFFICER. — An amusing
little incident occurred during the battle
of Newton, Mo. The fight being rather
hotly contested, an officer became very
thirsty and repaired to a spring near by
to get a draft of cool water. Kneeling
down he drank from the spring without
the aid of a cup. As he arose from his
refreshing task, he sat himself forth with
square upon his own heels which were
armed with a pair of tremendous Mexican
spurs. The instant he felt the prick of
the sharp spurs, he thought the enemy
was upon him and a bayonet entering
his flesh. When some of his men arriv-
ed he was bawling:—

"Oh, I surrender! I surrender!" at
the top of his voice. The articles of War
do not admit of stating his name.

The prayer of deeds is oftener an-
swered than the prayer of words.

—It often happens to genius as to
spoons; the plated article takes the place
of real metal.

THE JEWISH WOMEN OF BARBARY.

In the evening I had an invitation to
be present at two Jewish marriages which
it required little pressing to make me ac-
cept. Our whole party was invited; so
as a body we visited the house of both
brides. We were led through one of the
low doors before spoke of into a square
centre court, where an immense assem-
blage of Beni-Israel were congregated. As
soon as it was known we were English,
way was made for us to where the bride
was sitting, which was in the small room
leading off one side of the court. Here
we found her surrounded by a crowd of
handmaids, any one of whom might have
sat for a Rachel. Such a collection of
transcendent beauty! we all exclaimed
together. And such, certainly, we had
never before seen. Most of them were
very young—for in this climate there are
women almost from childhood, and old
age sets in when maturity would be pur-
ely attained in our northern latitudes;
and all surpassed in loveliness my utmost
ideal of romance. Not the drooping
noes, meaningless eyes, and awkward
figures so often seen among the wives and
daughters of Israel in England; but the
most exquisite aquiline features enlivened
with all the fire of a sunny clime, and
outlines so symmetrical and flowing, that
no pen can convey any impression of them.
Their hair, too, of the darkest raven, fall-
ing in long tresses over their shoulders
together with the profusion of costly jew-
els with which they were adorned, gave
them an appearance so celestial, that we
were at no loss to understand the reason
why the Jews are so scrupulous in keep-
ing their daughters from the public gaze.—
The young married females were seated
more immediately round the brides.

In Barbary it is the custom to shave
the heads of the females as they enter
wedlock, and substitute a wig for their
beautiful hair, which it may be readily
seen that they do not value.

Meanwhile the wife had brought the
light and the goblet of wine; he blessed
the light and the wine, and drank from
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Agricultural Department

WINTERING BEES.
Concluded.

The time to remove bees from the cellar
depends in a great measure upon the for-
wariness of the spring, and care should
be taken that the weather is warm enough
that the bees can safely fly from the hive
and return again, always observing to
never set but a part of the hives out the
same day, and always place them as near
as practicable on the same stand that
they occupied the year previous, to avoid
confusion and robbery.

After the bees have all made their ex-
cursion as they always do on the first day,
and discharge themselves, thousands of
bees might then be saved by setting them
back into the cellar again for three or four
weeks, and at the same time supply each
hive with substitute for bee bread which
is rye meal (or common flour will answer)
as bee bread or Pollen is the first thing
the bees will visit the fields for, in early
spring; by supplying them with this use-
ful article the lives of a large number of
bees will be saved which if allowed to
stand out would be lost.

Burying bees in the ground, is a prac-
tice that some inexperienced bee-keepers
have resorted to, and not unfrequently
with fearful loss. The object aimed at
seems to be to save the bees from the cold
of the winter, and to keep them in a damp
place and should they survive the damp-
ness and mould which the bees will be
nearly as heavy in the spring as it was in the
fall previous.

P. S. If the reader desires more infor-
mation on this subject, fuller information
will be given on application with stamps
for return postage.

K. P. KIDDER, Burlington, Vt.,
Practical Apiculturist.

SUNDRY HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

THE FARM, HOUSEHOLD, ETC.

Account keeping.—Some system of keep-
ing accounts is essential to the success of
every farmer. A sheet or two of paper
with a debtor and creditor side, is better
than nothing. On one side put down
every item owed, and to who, and on the
other, note every item due. Sum up the
condition of your worldly possessions in
two columns. Every day's transactions,
whether cash or credit, should be written
down with the date. This should include
every purchase for ready money, or on
time, of a neighbor, or at the store, etc.

It would pay well to have a debt and
credit account with each kind of farm
labor, with each field, each kind of an-
imals, of family expenses, etc. Such ac-
counts lead to thinking, to investigation,
to carefulness. The written record to
refer to, would prevent not a few such
scenes as are portrayed on page 9. Skill
in book-keeping is not required; "quail
tracks on paper," barely plain enough to
be understood, are far better than no
record.

Buildings.—Keeping a shingle on the
roof of the house or barn may save much
damage from leakage. Hundreds of roofs
fall in every year from accumulations of
snow. If the rafters and covering are
known to be abundantly strong, no fur-
ther care is needed; otherwise remove
any extraordinary deposits of snow.

Wooden hoes on the end of a long pole
answer. An extra strip of wood—ED
listing, on the window or

house.

hauling, and a cooper would inform his
the public that he is
rousting fire, venturing at the above
travellers in a good
crack under flail manner, and for area-
enough to station. The Pondicery
An hour will find it a quiet resting
have a one is also fitted up for board
pile, and a comfortable home.
ly, have also, good Stabling for Hoes
gton Center, Nov. 19, 1862

The Bridgton Reporter.

BRIDGTON, Friday, January 16, 1863.

TO THE READERS OF THE REPORTER.—Unexpectedly to all Mr. Little has not returned to Bridgton, and circumstances will oblige me to suspend the publication of the Reporter until he arrives. N. M. HOLMES.

A DAY IN A RAILROAD CAR.

The morning was cold and dusty, and we came forth from the sleeping car, little refreshed by our disturbed slumbers; and drawing our shawls more closely over our (not the cleanest) faces, settled ourselves with the perverse resolution not to speak to any one for the day; and few of our sex, we think, would have kept that resolution more strictly under the same circumstances. First came a deaf old man with a charming young girl—his grand-daughter—just out of her short dresses, and as bright and merry as a chort. It was hard work to converse with her dear old grandfather amid the din and clatter of that lightning train, and she evidently desired a more appreciative auditor than he could possibly be. She looked at us, but we didn't see her, and it was perfectly delightful to witness how she went about entertaining herself. Like some busy little housewife, she began the work of making things comfortable, turning over the seat in front, placing her basket and extra shawl thereon, hanging up the old gentleman's overcoat, brushing his hair and dusting his shoulders, and then taking off her own hat, adjusting her hair, and straightening out her apparel generally.—She then took up a paper, but we could see that it contained little more than a few advertisements and political items, and we began to pity her, thinking that her resources were at an end. Not so, however, for she handed the paper over to her grandfather, and commenced singing as sweetly, and apparently as unconsciously of her surroundings, as a wild bird in his native forest. She has not ceased her song when a returned Californian—a merry young fellow too—traveling with his mother, came bounding into the car with as much familiarity as if it had been his mother's sitting-room, and all the passengers his own brothers and sisters. He was not content with being happy himself, but insisted that everybody should share his own buoyant spirits. Having seated his mother with as much courtesy as he would have shown a ball room belle, he proceeded to make the acquaintance of the various passengers in various ways, but all with such a natural grace that none could take offence.

Our resolution compelled us to decline his civilities, and he passed on to the deaf old gentleman and his grand-daughter, with whom he soon became deeply engrossed in conversation, to the evident annoyance of another young lady—dressed in blue—whose acquaintance he had so briefly made, and as she was travelling alone, seated her with his mother. Said lady's eyes wandered often and anxiously towards the over-occupied group, and it was some time before she could effect a plan to withdraw the young man's attention from his new found companion.—At length the appearance of a real or pretended spider afforded the desired opportunity, and a shriek above that of the engine or the rattle of the train, filled the entire car with the greatest consternation, and of course drew the gallant Californian to the rescue; but we fancied the lady in blue failed of her purpose, for no sooner had we seen her quietly seated, and the general alarm abated, than he returned to the young girl and her grandfather: and the trio after indulging in a hearty laugh—possibly at the blue lady's expense—earnestly resumed their conversation. She looked sadder still when it came about that the deaf old man and his granddaughter, with the Californian and his mother, were all going down the Hudson together, and she must finish her journey alone, as far as companionship was concerned. But we admired her judgment when, after their departure, she spoke so highly of the young man, saying she had formed her opinion of his character from the attention which he had shown his mother.

The day was far spent, and we had been as silent as the import of our resolution implied, when another young girl, with a very sweet face, brown curls, and brown eyes to match, sitting alone and silent like herself, began to look anxiously around, and inquired if any one in the car was going to Boston.

One and another spoke, and told the station at which they would stop, but no one who had heard her inquiry was going into Boston. We looked at her again, and our better feelings overcame, and we said we were intending to stop in that city. Then she made such a modest request to take a seat near us, that we might be together at the depot, that our heart grew warmer, and we turned over the seat in front, and bade her occupy that. If Harry should be there, she said, it would be all right; but in case he should make any mistake about the train in which she was to come, she would not know where to go.

With a look that said we understand these things, we told her she could go to our hotel, and drop him a note in the post office. Then it came out how Harry had gone west some two years before, where she had first made acquaintance, but the climate had produced a fatal effect of fever and ague, and—

—With him three months he was somewhat misgivings about ever seeing him. He had, however, come to but they were improved in health, and proposed going—

—We don't know this.

A meeting of our party on the coast

after her, but she dared not trust him in that infectious climate again, and had journeyed all that long distance by herself rather than endanger Harry's health. Her confidence was very pleasant, it seemed so purely natural, and a great relief withal, for she had come all the way from Dubuque to Worcester without telling anybody that she and Harry were to be married. Fortunately Harry was at the depot; but the scene of meeting as novel writers say, is better imagined than described; and we left the happy pair, feeling that we had a sort of personal interest in their future happiness, and mentally resolution is better broken than kept.

A FOOL'S SOLILOQUY.

"Yes, I suppose I am a fool. Everybody says so, and everybody hadn't ought to lie. I can't remember back of the timeworn motto, or called me a little fool, and cuffed me soundly for telling Uncle Jonas she was afraid I should grow up to be like him.—When I cried for the hornet's nest father had plugged up in the field and brought home, he said, 'Don't be a fool, Joe.'"

When, on a frosty morning, my brother told me there was honey on the broad axe, and I laid my tongue thereon, to get its whole surface skinned, he said, 'What a fool you are, Joe.' When I winked sister out of the parlor to tell her I was sleepy, but was afraid to go to bed alone, she said she couldn't go with me till Mr. Smith went away, and just because I asked him if he wasn't going soon, she took me out and almost shook the breath out of me, calling me 'A natural born fool' till I was only too glad to escape her hands and creep up stairs alone in the dark, and since that time I've never desired to have my sister for a bed-fellow.

When I cried because the marbles I planted wouldn't sprout, the whole family called me a consummate fool.

When I stumbled on a big boy hiding stolen melons in the mow, and he said I must never speak of it to anybody but him, nor then above a whisper, when I learned they were in danger of being discovered, and on the first opportunity in a crowd, where I couldn't get near him, and consequently had to whisper very loud to make myself understood, he gave me a black eye, and the name of a 'fool' with a profound prefix thereto.

When in company I was sent on a mission, and a pretty girl sat in the corner, where I didn't see her till she called out, 'Don't kiss me, Joe,' and because I wished to please, and didn't do it, she called me a 'great fool.'

I once paid an exorbitant price for a spruce clerk for kid's grease to induce a premature, goat, and as I went past the open shop window, revelling in the anticlimax of such a mistake as I had just been contemplating, I heard the vendor, who endorsed his recommendation of the potent unguent by reference to his own hirsute crop, which he assured me was the result of kid's grease alone, telling a brother clerk, who he had "done a young fool," and their laugh seemed yet ringing in my ears.

When I became a man, or rather a voter for I have lived long enough to learn that they are not always synonymous, and a soft-spoken, gentlemanly-appearing candidate said if I would vote for him, I might reckon on him for anything, and after he was elected, I just asked him for an office in the army, navy, or custom house, I wasn't at all particular if I could only have plenty of money and no much to shovel, then to be told in harsh, ungallant terms, to 'go about my business for a great fool,' I confess did somewhat shake my confidence in human nature. All that I have made by living in this world, is the growing from a little fool to a great fool, and the most I can look forward to is the going from a 'young fool' to an 'old fool.' I have been to the Bible for consolation, but all I got there is that all men are brethren, consequently everybody is in danger of, well, I wouldn't run such a risk, thanks be to praise. A new doctrine has sprung up called 'eternal progression' to the investigation of which I have given considerable attention, but the communications from the other country go to prove that some egotistical fools inhabit there, and if I go there I shall very likely be an eternal fool, and the more this conviction is impressed on me the more uncomfortable I feel, so that on the whole I go in for annihilation.

Go ahead, Joe, push on, keep moving.—

Conviction of folly is one of the paths that leads to wisdom's ways, and you are now not far from the kingdom.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—There is a whole volume expressed in this one simple sentence, and if every one would resolve to live up to it, we know of nothing that would so much tend to hasten the millennium.—Our once happy and prosperous country has been brought to its present condition by factions North and South not attending their own legitimate business. The most bitter feeling and hatred has been engendered in communities by some ill-favored busy bodies to gratify their selfish natures. The happiness of families and individuals has been destroyed, and reputations have been blasted from the same cause. Dealers in second-hand scandal and peddlers in confidential information should be shunned as would be the plague. As this is the season of the year when new resolutions will be formed, let all to whom this applies endeavor to avoid the stigma which always attaches to the name of a meddling man or woman; and when life is no more and the curtain closes around the last of earth, what more noble inscription could be inscribed upon his tomb than this single line—

"Here lies one who minded his own business."

Published by request.
NO MORE.
BY ERNEST ELDON.

No more, ah me, the words are idly sighing
Through the lone chambers of my heart to-day,
Like strains of music sweetest when they're dying,
And this the echo 'thou art far away!'
A sad farewell on every breeze is ringing,
And blinding tears are falling thick and fast,
While memory every hour is sadly bringing
Some cherished token from the blissful past.

This life, ah, what a checkered web 'tis weaving,
When light and shade, pain, joy, and sorrow blend,
My past to-day a gleam of sunshine bright is leaving,
The sunshine of your memory in my heart, dear friend,
I seem to live again these days so full of gladness,
Like a bright dream of heaven they seemed to me,
Life was so joyous, not a thought of sadness,
Save when the future told me I must part from thee.

Oh tell me, was it vain to love as I have loved thee?
A sin so deep it may not be forgiven,
That thou wert more than all of earth beside thee,
Aye more than this heart had ever hoped of heaven!
I love thee—not the light and changing feeling,
That brightly burns and soonest fades away,
But with the heart's deep passionate revealing,
The love that bears no taint of mortal clay.

And I shall miss thee; where'er I wander
What'er the future has in store for me;
If joys are mine my heart shall still grow fonder,
And vainly seek to share its bliss with thee.

And when in clouds my joyous sun is setting,
And all of life seems taint and unrest,
In that dark hour all other friends forget thee,
I'll long to weep my grief away upon thy breast.

Hast thou forgotten? has my memory perished?
Like a dim dream forever from thy heart?
Shall friends through round thee, true and tried, and cherished,
And in that circle have I then no part?
Standing beside our own beloved river,
Beneath the shelter of our trying-tree,
With think of vows thy lips did coldly sever,
The heart that's breaking with its love for thee?

And yet I bless thee, though my heart is breaking,
For all the gladness of the days gone by;
Though my tired feet life's joyous path forsaking,
I pray with faltering lips, 'Oh, let me die!'
I know my bark is nearing the dark river,
In youth's bright morn' 'tis going out from shore,
Till he no sin to love thee there forever,
And there'll be parting, never, nevermore!

And now farewell! ah me, how memories linger!
O'er days too joyous, hopes too bright to last,
How tearfully to day is turning memories' sugar,
Back to the joyous, to the sunny past!
The tide of tears, cannot stay their gushing,
These deep soul yearnings, these heart-throbs of pain,
I cannot still them—they can ne'er know
Till I am folded in thine arms again!

FRENCH KISSING.—A sprightly, amusing Paris correspondent of one of the papers thus describes the rage for kissing in "La Belle France":—"The almost universal custom of kissing in Paris seems at first singular to a stranger coming from the country, where the proprieties of life rarely permit you to take a lady's hand, much less to salute her. In France, to kiss a lady with whom you are not intimate is very common; especially is this the case if she be a married lady. Not only the members of the family, but all the guests, expect invariably to salute the lady of the house, on coming down in the morning. But though the modest American may, perhaps, escape the ceremony on ordinary occasions, yet on New Year's morning it is imperative. On that morning I came down to my coffee about 9 o'clock. I sat down quietly, bidding Madame bon jour, as on ordinary occasions. In a few moments she was at my elbow, with—

"Mons. B. I am angry with you."
I expressed a regret and annoyance of having given her any reason.
"Ah," said she, "you know very well the reason. It is because you did not embrace me this morning when you came down."

Madame was a lady of perhaps twenty-eight with jet black, glossy hair, and a clear fair complexion. She was very beautiful, had also been plain, I should have felt less embarrassed. She waited as though expecting me to atone for my neglect, but how could I before the whole table? I sat all this time trembling in my seat. At length Madame said—

"Mons. B. embrassez moi."
The worst had come. I arose trembling; put my bloodless lips all greasy with butter and wet with coffee, (for in my embarrassment I had dropped my napkin) to those of Madame. This was my first French kiss.

Farmer B. meeting a neighbor just after the battle of Fredericksburg, remarked that he was sorry that "General Florn" did not command the army, as he could fight "Gen. Hooker, you mean," says the neighbor. "Why, yes, but then, Hooker and Florn is all the same."

BIG PICKEREL.—The largest pickerel we have heard of as yet, was caught in Denmark a few days since by Joseph Smith, a 14 years old. It weighed 8 3/4 pounds.

GEN. BUTLER'S FAREWELL ADDRESS. Previous to leaving New Orleans, Gen. Butler issued a farewell address to the people of that city, in which he reviews the acts and general results of the military administration of the affairs of his department. The following passages of his address are well worthy the attention of the people, both North and South, especially at this time, when the government has felt itself compelled to resort to the last alternative which the constitution places in its hands, for the suppression of the rebellion. Gen. Butler's experience during the war in an arduous and responsible command has shown him that if we are to have free government on this continent, we must destroy slavery, the enemy of free speech, of free labor and of popular intelligence.—He concludes his address in the following eloquent words:

"There is but one thing that at this hour stands between you and the government, and that is slavery."

The institution, cursed of God, which has taken its last refuge here, in His providence will be rooted out as the tares from the wheat, although the wheat be torn up with it.

I have given much thought to the subject. I came among you, by teachings, by habits of mind, by political position, by social affinity, inclined to sustain your domestic laws, if by possibility they might be with safety to the Union.

Months of experience and of observation have forced the conviction that the existence of slavery is incompatible with the safety either of yourselves or of the Union. As the system has gradually grown to its present huge dimensions, it were best if it could be gradually removed; but it is better, far better, that it should be taken out at once than that it should longer vitiate the social, political and family relations of your country. I am speaking with no philanthropic views as regards the slaves, but simply of the effect of slavery on the master. See for yourselves.

Look around you, and say whether this saddening, deadening influence has not all but destroyed the very frame work of your society.

I am speaking the farewell words of one who has shown his devotion to his country, at the peril of his life and fortune, who in these words can have neither hope nor interest save the good of those whom he addresses; and let me repeat, with all the solemnity of an appeal to Heaven to bear me witness, that such are the views forced upon me by experience.

Come, then, to the unconditional support of the government. Take into your own hands your own institutions; remodel them according to the laws of nations and of God, and thus attain that great prosperity assured to you by geographical position, only a portion of which was heretofore yours.

FROM THE MAINE REGIMENTS. The 11th Maine has left Yorktown, where they have been stationed for several months past, and embarked on board the steamer Cabawla, for expedition Southward. Col. Plasted was to sail on the 28th ult. with sealed orders to be opened when 20 miles South of Cape Henry. Gen. Nagle, with the brigade to which the 11th is attached, was to embark for the same destination. It is supposed that the expedition, supported by a fleet of iron clad ships, will be heard from in the vicinity of Charleston. The arrival of the Passaic at Newport is already reported.—

The 26th Maine is attached to the Bank's expedition and has arrived at New Orleans. A private letter from Hospital Steward Wiggin, dated below New Orleans, states that two men died at sea on the passage out, viz: Elmore Stevens of Stockton and Roscoe Heal of Searsmont. There had been no other deaths, although 45 or 50 men were left sick at Portress Monroe.

Lieut. Col. Dunty of the 1st Maine Cavalry in a recent letter says: "I am happy to say that I believe the regiment to be in better condition for service than at any previous time since we have been in Virginia, especially as regards the sick, and we all dread winter quarters."

Col. Chaplain of the 18th Maine writes that his regiment is improving finely, and the sick list is daily growing less. He says, "Chaplain Leonard has arrived. We were all glad to see him, and feel that the regiment has been well paid in waiting so long for him."

Col. Rust of the 13th regiment says: "I have insisted that negroes should do the work which soldiers ought not to do, and cool weather has brought its bracing influence—their health has been steadily improving, and I would not be afraid to compare them with any regiment in this department for appearance, behavior, discipline or drill."

A certain clergyman being anxious to administer the oath of office to a parish Clerk, who was absent at the time of election, left his carriage in the road and went into a field for the purpose. As he was about to put on the offending word, casting his eye around he noticed that his horse had started, so that he finished up the ceremony about in this way—"so help you God my horse has started," and left upon a run.

RAILROAD IN EASTERN MAINE.—The project of building a railroad from two Penobscot to the east line of Maine, is to be brought before the State Legislature, and an attempt made to secure an appropriation of \$3,000,000 for the purpose.

Camp Correspondence.

LETTER FROM THE 13TH MASS. REG. RIFLES.
HOSPITAL NEAR BELLE PLANE, VA.,
December 30, 1862.

DEAR FATHER:—Sickness has prevented my writing for the last three or four weeks. I left Brooks Station with the regiment about the 5th of the month, and made a long march, although I was sick with slow fever when I started, and also had sore feet. Before reaching Falmouth I gave out, and they put me in a house by the wayside. After recruiting a little I was sent to an old barn down by the Rappahannock River. I found a few sick men there; we had no fire, and consequently suffered much from the cold, especially through the long nights. On the night after the battle at Fredericksburg, at about 12 o'clock, they began to bring in the wounded and we were turned out to shift for ourselves as best we might. After the barn was full of wounded men they continued to bring them in, and they were strewn all about the field. The Division Hospital was near by, but that was full, and I think there must have been 1200 men, sick and wounded, in the neighborhood. I tell you it was heart-rending to hear the poor fellows groan and cry for water, water, and there was nobody to wait on them; I saw several wounded men on their hands and knees, trying to crawl off the field to find water. Soon after the battle they commenced moving the wounded to Washington, and we were put back into the barn again, but were handled in a very rough manner. After some days I got better, and was then removed to the hospital of our regiment. It is a tent, but so arranged that we have a fire, and it is quite comfortable. I bathe my feet every day in warm mustard water; the Surgeon says the disease is irremediable; but I can walk quite well now. I have a good appetite, but cannot get enough to eat, they tell us the Butler will be round on New Year's day, when those who have money can appease their wants.

Our regiment noted as skirmishers all day during the battle at Fredericksburg, consequently their loss was small, only 15 men—Company A did not lose a man.

Some of the boys have made log huts with fire-places, and many of the tents are so arranged as to be warmed with fires, and are made quite comfortable.

I expected to have been sent to Washington with the sick and wounded, but as my feet were getting much better, and I might be able to join the regiment soon, they concluded to leave me behind. The food we have is good and it is well cooked, only since I began to get better I crave more than I can get.

There is talk in camp that we are to move off from this place soon, but no one pretends to know where we are going. Our regiment now numbers near three hundred men. There are only nine original members of company A left. Our Captain NEAT is a true soldier, and watches over his men with a fatherly care, and whenever he has delicacies from home, a part is sure to go to the hospital tent. At Antietam he called to me several times not to unnecessarily expose myself, but to drop on my knee to load. The boys will never forget him.

The mail closes soon and I must bid you all farewell! WARREN H. FREEMAN.

[For the Reporter.]

The Society for the Prevention and Detection of Crime at their Annual Meeting held at North Bridgton, Jan. 3d, 1863 made choice of the following Officers for the ensuing year.

Jacob Hazen, Pres., Luke Brown, Vice Pres., Jacob Hazen, Treas., Geo. E. Chadbourne, Secretary.

E. Maxfield, E. R. Morse, Alvin Davis, P. Tolman, Caleb Stevens.

Standing Committee.

Riders.—Chas. Young, J. A. Green, Elliott Libby, Daniel Brown, J. Mayberry, R. A. Clenches, Dan Mayberry, W. W. Cross, S. F. Perley, F. J. Littlefield, J. Potter, Jesse Gibbs.

Any person of the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Waterford, Sweden, Denmark and Naples, may become a member at any time by paying the sum of one dollar and signing the constitution. G. E. C.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune with the army of the Potomac, writes:—"There is no man, high or low, in the whole country, who is more pained by the enforced passiveness of the army than Gen. Burnside himself. He believes that it is the function of an army to fight; and if a wise and masterly inactivity" is to be the policy of this army, he will not long remain in command, however great the reluctance to accept that resignation, which he has once tendered. Apropos to this subject, all our later information confirms the remark of Burnside, after the battle of Fredericksburg: 'We shall never know how near we came to success.' The testimony of contrabands, refugees, wounded and captured rebel officers, all show that on our left the fate of the conflict trembled in the balance. I think it is now the unanimous opinion of our General and Division Commanders, that if only a faint had been made on our right, and nearly all, or quite the full vigor of the attack thrown on our left, we should have driven the enemy completely from his works, and utterly routed him. But it is so easy to be wise after the fact!

Army existence "grows monotonous." Bangor Times

THROWN AWAY HIS

ter (N. Y.) Union and also the following:

"The following is an extract from a letter dated Washington, D. C., the 1st of January, 1863, from a neighboring county:

"I have it on good authority, that the President's annual message, together including Gen. Lee's apology, said: 'Gentlemen, I have taken off my overcoat, my mittens, and shall tell you as you are to me, and, therefore, I shall direct matters as you wish. You will have to inaugurate it, and be dictated to, and will be with.'

"The gentleman who is trustworthy, and I believe

—Mrs. Harrington, discovery, namely, that prevent steamboat engineers "bilo the steam opinion all the bustle steam" on board.

WINTER FASHIONS in the correspondence of the day, writes from Washington this winter are very the ladies' bonnets are large. Large white trimmed ends, are pins on cloaks and spread information which to be invaluable, and he hopes er will try his remedy, as it nothing and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the press please address

Rev. EDWARD A. W. Kings County.

44,3m

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, — IN ODD FELLOW

Rooms back of Caswell Shop.

Nathaniel P. Charles E. H.

Bridgton, Aug. 11, 1862.

S. M. HARMON

ATTORNEY AT

BRIDGTON, MAINE

Office a Temperance B

LANE & LITTLE

Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC D

Also, Manufacturers

Cloaks, Capes and M

No. 133 MIDDLE STRE

P. Lane, A. Little

Portland, Aug. 1, 1862,

W. & C. R. MILLIN

Wholesale & Retail

Saddle, Harness, Trunk

and

CARPET BAG MANUFACTURE

174 -- MIDDLE STREET

(Opposite U. S. Hotel

August.

ALBERT WEBB &

DEALERS IN

Corn, Flour, &

Head of Merrill's V

COMMERCIAL ST. PORT

6m July 4

Probate.

At a Court of Probate held at Po

In and for the County of Can

the Third Tuesday of December

of our Lord eighteen hundred

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MARSHALL D. CHAPMAN

the last Will and Testam

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It was Ordered, That the sa

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WILLIAM G. BARROWS

A true and correct

WILLIAM G. BARROWS

THE Subscriber hereby gives

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SALLY L

Bridgton Dec. 16th, 1862.

STAGE NO

Stage leaves Bridgton Co

Daily at 7 o'clock in m. passing

Bridgton, Harrison and N

Paris; thence by Railroad

arrives in Portland at 2 o'clock

Return—Leaves Grand

This peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled and vitiated state of the blood, whereby that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. This state of contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthful food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending from parents to children, and into the third and fourth generation. Indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings, and suppuration, and heretofore called the King's Evil in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz. purification and invigoration of the blood. To purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers to remove, With feeble food, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Consumption, Mental and Physical Debility, Nervousness, Epilepsy, Impaired Nutrition of the Body, Lassitude, Weakness, of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition, and Irritability for study and Labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, aversion to society, Love of solitude, Timidity, Self Distrust, Dizziness, Headache, Affections of the eyes, Pimples on the Face, involuntary emissions, and Sexual Incontinuity, the Consequences of Youthful Indiscrimination, &c. &c.

✍ This admirable Lecture clearly proves that the above enumerated, often self-inflicted evils, may be removed, without surgery, and without the necessity of surgical operations, and should be read by every youth and every man in the land.

✍ Sent under seal, to any address in plain, sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by address to

DR. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, & Co.,
127 BOWERY, NEW-YORK,
POST OFFICE BOX, 4568. lyla

BEDHEADS, of the latest and most im-
proved style, with Spring Bottoms.


ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.

NORTH BRITAIN, ME. 8

Pondicherry House.

 THE subscriber would inform his
friends and the public that he is
ready to entertain, at the above
House, travellers in a good and
substantial manner, and for rea-
sonable compensation. The Pondicherry
House is kept on strictly temperance prin-
ciples, and travellers will find it a quiet resting
place. My House is also fitted up for board-
ing, and all whose fit to take board with
me, will find a comfortable lodging.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses

BRIDGETOWN, NOV. 19, 1866.

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 report Her

WILLIAM G. BARROWS, Judge.
A true copy, attest :
EUGENE HUMPHREY, Register.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself to be trustee of Executrix of the last will and testament of

JONATHAN GREEN,
late of Bridgton in the County of Cumberland, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and all those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to

SALLY R. GREEN
Bridgton Dec. 16th, 1862. Sw^o

and Overseers of the Poor, of the Town of Bridgton, give notice that they will be in session at the Town House within said Town, on the first and third Saturday of each month, from one o'clock until five o'clock P. M., for the purpose of transacting such business as may come before them in their official capacity.

Families of Volunteers needing relief are requested to give their attention at the time and place above stated.

THOMAS CLEAVES,
JACOB HAZEN,
GEORGE E. MEAD,
Bridgton, March 8th. A. D. 1862 19

WHEAT AND FLOUR A fresh lot just received by
HANSON & HILTON.

of every description, and of the best material and workmanship, to all who favor him with their patronage.

REPAIRING

dones at short notice. Also,

Sole Leather, Shoe Findings

and almost all kinds of

SHOE STOCK,



on as good terms as can be had at any other establishment.

JAMES WEBB.
North Bridgton, March 4, 1862 tf18

Hatters, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Blankets
and Sarcinples, on hand or made to order.

☞ Repairing promptly attended to.

Bridgton, August 15, 1862. 17

 **DENTISTRY** 

DR. HASKELL

WILL be at Bridgton, March 12, and
give his attention to those who ma-
nifest his professional services.

Dr. H. is Agent for a superior **SEWING**
MACHINE. Price \$25.00 and upwards

Bridgton, March 6, 1862. 1114

society. Love of solitude, timidity, Selfishness, Laziness, Headache, Nervousness, Affectation, Principles on the Part of the Voluntary Missionaries, and Sexual Incontinence, the Consequences of Youthful Indiscrimination, &c.

This admirable Lecture clearly proves that the above enumerated, often self-inflicted evils, may be removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operation and should be read by every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, to any address in plain, sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by address to:

DR. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, & Co.,
 127 BOWERY, NEW-YORK,
 POST OFFICE BOX, 4568.

THE peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. The scrofulous contamination is variously caused, by indolence, disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthful food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." Scrofulous diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the

lungs, Serola produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz. purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and you will cure Consumption, you will cure the With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effective antidotes that medical science has discovered for this alluring distemper, and for the cure of the disease it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised. It is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaint, is indisputably

proven by the numerous remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: **King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood.** Minute reports of individuals cured may be obtained by sending for the **ALMANAC**, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when

All other remedies had failed to afford relief. These cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may be convinced of the value of the medicine to him of its benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to diseases and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does so greatly shorten, the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy for the cure of this disease, and now we now offer to the public under the name of **AYER'S SASSAPARILLA**, although it is composed of ingredients, some of which exceed that of *Sarsaparilla* in alternative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the

blood; purge out the causes of disease; vigorous health will follow. In this peculiar virtue, this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lurk within the system or burst out on any part of it.

We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of *Sarsaparilla*, that promised much and did nothing; but they will neither be deceived nor disappointed in this. Its virtues have been proven by abundant trials, and there remains no question of its surpassing excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more effectual than any other which has ever been available to them.

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,
The World's Great Remedy for
Coughs, Colds, Incipient Con-
sumption, and for the relief
of Consumptive patients
in advanced stages
of the disease.

This has been so long used and so univer-
sally known, that we need do no more than
assure the public that its quality is kept up to
the best it ever has been, and that it may be
relied on to do all it has ever done.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

S. M. HAYDON, Bridgton; LUKE BROWN,
North Bridgton; SILAS BLAKE, Har-
burg.

G. H. BROWN,
Manufacturer, wholesale and retail de-
FURNITURE
of all descriptions.
LOTTING GLASSES, MAT RESSES
PICTURE FRAMES, FEATHERS,
CHAMBER SETTS.
Extension, Center and Card Tables.

BEDHEADS, of the latest and most im-
proved style, with Spring Bottoms.


ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.

NORTH BRITAIN, ME. 8

Pondicherry House.

 THE subscriber would inform his
friends and the public that he is
ready to entertain, at the above
House, travellers in a good and
substantial manner, and for rea-
sonable compensation. The Pondicherry
House is kept on strictly temperance prin-
ciples, and travellers will find it a quiet resting
place. My House is also fitted up for board-
ing, and all whose fit to take board with
me, will find a comfortable lodging.

I have also, good Stabling for Horses

BRIDGETOWN, NEV. 1866.

Fun and Sentiment.

—About the hardest case we ever heard of was a murderer named Stone, executed many years since in Exeter, N. H. Just before the rope was placed around his neck, he requested the sheriff to give him a mug of ale. The request being promptly attended to, he took the mug and commenced blowing the froth from the ale. 'What are you doing that for?' nervously asked the sheriff. 'Because,' returned the perfect wretch, 'I don't think froth is healthy.'

—The happy smile of an old divine, when cautioning the clergy against engaging in violent controversy, might effectively be applied to other professions: 'If we will be contending, let us contend like the olive and the vine, who shall produce the most and best fruit; not like the aspen and the elm, who shall make the most noise in the wind.'

—As a rather grimly grotesque exhibition of our national propensity for money-making, it is stated that some of our army hospitals are actually embellished with cheering advertisements informing the dying patient on what conditions his body will be embalmed and sent to his friends.

—I think that happiness in marriage is something like a grain of wheat; if you merely play with it, without serious cultivation, it dies very soon; but if you prepare a good ground for it, and nurse it zealously, it will grow beneath the good God's sun, and bear blessed fruits.

—A manufacturer of thread, having accidentally cut his nose, took one of his gummed spool labels to close the cut. On going home he wondered why every one laughed at him. Looking in the glass he read that his nose was 'warranted 350 yards long!'

—The world's love can reach us only through the medium of the single heart that beats nearest and understands us best. Honeyed words of promise and gratitude may fall from many lips, but only one mouth can be their interpreter to us.

—Erskine puzzled the wits of his acquaintances by inscribing on a tea chest the words: 'Tu duces.' It was some time before they found out the wit of this in the literal translation: 'Thou teachest.' (Thou tea chest.)

—The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who, by honest industry, had realized a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave: 'Success to forgery.'

—Gen. Halleck has decreed that no more civilians shall be appointed paymasters, but that these offices shall be taken from the army, and by preference from those incapacitated for field service by wounds or disease.

—Why is a four-quart jug like a lady's side-saddle? Because it holds a gal-lon.

—Why is a lady who has bought a sable cape at half price, like an officer's apartment on leave?—Because she's got on her fur too.

—When is a plaid dress like an apple?—When it's a tart un.

—A man isn't likely to die from having his head carried away in a fight if 'tis his legs that carried it.

—The devil is said to be lame, and that we, suppose, is the reason why even the slowest people often catch the devil.

—What are you sure to get if you upset a hive? Bees' whistles.

—A widow, whose hands supply rich grazing for a thousand cattle, is an attractive grass widow.

—The ancient Greeks buried their dead in jars. Hence the origin of the expression—'He's gone to pot.'

—Some women paint their faces, and then weep because it doesn't make them beautiful. They raise a hue and cry—

—There is a traitor in Jersey rejoicing in the somewhat discouraging to-customers name of Edward Rumfit.

—Lord Bacon says that we should square our lives but life is a circle, and the circle can't be squared.

—A wise ruler is better than a race-horse; the latter makes good time, the former good times.

—Even as Nature benevolently guards the rose with thorns, so does she endow woman with pins.

—We are told to have hope and trust; but what's a poor fellow to do when he can no longer get any trust?

—The gorgeous trappings of the dead—the outward dressings of the proud—

Portland Business Cards.

J. W. C. MORRISON & CO.,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Picture, Portrait, & Looking Glass
FRAMES,
No. 26 Market Square, --- Portland.
Plain and Ornamental, Gilt, Black Walnut, and Rose Wood Mouldings.
Also, a complete assortment of Photographic materials constantly on hand.
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m

M. G. PALMER & CO.,
Wholesale dealer in
Millinery and White Goods,
Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries,
HOOP-SKIRTS AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 144 MIDDLE ST.,
M. G. Palmer, }
R. C. Thomas, } PORTLAND, ME.
Z. Long, Jr. }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m

A. STEEL & HAYES,
Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Columbia;
CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,
No. 110 MIDDLE STREET,
Eben Steele, }
Thos. R. Hayes } PORTLAND, ME.
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m

G. M. MOULTON & CO.,
(Successor to Center & Moulton)
Wholesale Grocers
No. 81 Commercial Street,
G. M. Moulton, }
A. G. Rogers, Jr. } PORTLAND, ME.
Aug. 22, 1862. 6m

ALBERT WEBB & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Corn, Flour, & Grain,
Head of Merrill's Wharf,
COMMERCIAL ST., PORTLAND, ME.
6m July 4

EDWARD P. BANKS,
72 Exchange St., PORTLAND.
Spectacles!
[CALL AND
SEE THE
WORK]
Portland, Aug. 6, 1862. 6m

HOBBS, CHASE & CO.,
Wholesale dealers in
Teas;
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
No. 185 FINE STREET,
John P. Hobbs, } Head Central Wharf
Francis B. Chase, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m

EMERY & WATERHOUSE,
Importers of and Dealers in
HARD WARE, CUTLERY & GLASS,
AGENTS FOR
FAIRBANKS' SCALES AND WELCH
and GRIFITH'S SAWS,
No. 133 MIDDLE STREET,
Daniel P. Emery, }
J. W. Waterhouse, } PORTLAND, ME.
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 3m

JOHN LYNCH & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
--- AND ---
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Granite Stores, Commercial St.,
(Opp. Head Widery's Wharf)
John Lynch, }
Peleg Barker, } PORTLAND, ME.
Eben Hayes, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 1f

Special Notice!
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN
THE Subscriber has in Store the LARG-
EST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF
DRUGS, PAINTS,
Dye-Staffs, Chemicals,
And everything kept in a Drug Store,
Or used by Physicians, that can be found in
The tato.
Dealers are furnished at LOWEST POS-
SIBLE PRICES and everything sold
Warranted to be of the Best Quality
Physicians' orders receive particular
attention.
Quotations of prices sent to Doctors and
Dealers, on application.
Please address, or call on
W. F. HILLIPS,
WHOLESALE DRUGGIST,
14 MIDDLE STREET. 6m 5m

PROGRAMMES AND TICKETS.
THE Bridgton Reporter Office has facilities
for furnishing Programmes and Ticket
for Concerts, &c., at low prices

Portland Business Cards.

LOWELL & SENTER,
WATCH MAKERS
and dealers in
WATCHES, CHRONOMETERS, JEWELRY
SURVEYORS COMPASSES
AND
FANCY GOODS,
44 EXCHANGE ST. - PORTLAND.
Abner Lowell. William Senter.

TYLER, RICE & SONS,
DEALERS IN
HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL
149 COMMERCIAL STREET,
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
6m July 4

WESTON & KEAZER,
Late Noyes, Weston & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND FLOUR DEALERS,
Willis Block, 103 Commercial Street, head of
Commercial Wharf,
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
Thomas H. Weston. David Keazer
6m July 4

HALL L. DAVIS,
STATIONER,
MANUFACTURER OF PAGED ACCOUNT BOOKS
Importer and dealer in
Foreign & Domestic Stationery and Paper Hangings,
No. 53 EXCHANGE STREET,
Portland, --- MAINE.
6m July 4

A. ROBINSON,
DEALER IN
Books Magazines
News Papers and Musical Instruments,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
No. 51 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine.
6m July 4

TRUE & MILLIKEN,
--- AND ---
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
141 - Commercial St. - 141
D. W. True, }
S. M. Milliken, } Portland, Me.
6m July 4

CROSMAN & POOR,
Druggists and Apothecaries
No. 75 MIDDLE ST., FOX BLOCK,
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family
Medicines receive special attention.
6m July 4

JOHN W. PERKINS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
DRUGS, DYE STUFFS, GLASS WARE, &
FLUID, KEROSENE OIL, & C.
86 Commercial St., Thomas Block,
6m July 4 PORTLAND, ME.

O. L. SANBORN & CO.,
Late Sanborn & Carter,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
and manufacturers of
ROOM PAPERS,
55 Exchange Street, - Portland, Me.
6m July 4

J. W. MANSFIELD,
Wholesale & Retail
Saddle, Harness, Trunk, Valise,
--- AND ---
CARPET BAG MANUFACTORY,
174 - MIDDLE STREET, - 174
(Opposite U. S. Hotel.)
6m July 4 PORTLAND ME.

LANE & LITTLE,
Dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
Also, Manufacturers of
Cloaks, Capes and Mantillas,
No. 133 MIDDLE STREET,
P. Lane, }
A. Little, } PORTLAND.
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m

W. & C. R. MILLIKEN,
Wholesale Grocers
113 COMMERCIAL ST., PORTLAND.
BUCK WHEAT AND FLOUR A fresh
lot just received by
HANSON & HILTON.

Portland Business Cards.

NEW TEAS, NEW TEAS!
China Tea Store,
135 Middle St., Portland.
At the above place you can find the great-
est assortment of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES,
SPICES, DRIED FRUITS, &c., and at fifteen per
cent less than can be bought elsewhere.
Please call and see for yourselves.
6m July 4 GEO. E. SHAW, Proprietor.

R. O. CONANT & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers
--- AND ---
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
113 COMMERCIAL STREET, 133
Alvah Conant, }
R. O. Conant, } Portland, Me.
S. C. Rand. } 6m July 4

LYMAN C. BRIGGS,
Wholesale Dealer in
Flour, Grain, Feed & Grass Seed.
W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,
92 Commercial St. "Thomas Block,"
PORTLAND, MAINE.
6m July 4

BRADLEY & WEBB,
Commission Merchants
--- AND --- DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN & PROVISIONS,
No. 88 Commercial Street, Thomas' Block,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
Robert Bradley. M. G. Webb.
6m July 4

CLARK, WEYMOUTH & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
--- AND --- DEALERS IN
W. I. GOODS & PROVISIONS,
No. 71 Commercial Street,
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
W. M. Clark. W. D. Weymouth,
Warren P. Chase.

EBEN CORRY,
IMPORTER OF
IRON, STEEL,
--- AND --- GRINDSTONES,
29 & 31 - - - - - Middle St. - - - - - 9 & 11
Between Fore & Commercial Sts., Portland,
--- ME. ---
Anvils, Screw Plates, Vices, Belloves, Stone
Hammers, Ramps, Files, Axes, Prongs, Nuts
Washers, Bolts, Horse Shoes & Nails, Chain
Carriage Bolts, Pump Chains and Fixtures,
Drill Presses, Tyre Benders, &c. 6m 3c

HATS! CAPS! & FURS!!
The Subscriber has removed from
the Old Stand that he has oc-
cupied for the last 20 years to the
NEW AND COMMODIOUS STORE,
151 - MIDDLE STREET, - 151
Next door to Emery & Waterhouse.
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
Where he will keep a large and well
selected assortment of all kinds of Goods
that are usually kept in a
HAT, CAP, & FUR STORE.
At Wholesale and Retail
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!!
Those in Want will do Well to Call.
6m July 4 E. N. PERRY.

STONEHAM BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, wholesale and retail
dealers in
Window Shades
CLOTH AND WIRE SCREENS, & C.;
--- ALSO, --- dealer in
FIXTURES, TASSELS & CORD,
No. 104 MIDDLE STREET,
T. F. Stoneham, }
P. W. Stoneham, } Portland, Me.
Store Shades, of all dimensions made,
lettered and put up at short notice.
Sign, Fancy and Ornamental Painting.
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 1f

MARRETT, POOR & CO.,
Importer, Wholesale
and Retail Dealer in
Carpetings, Paper Hangings,
FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, AND
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
85 & 87 MIDDLE ST. (up stairs),
J. S. Marrett, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 1y

BAILEY & NOYES,
BOOK PUBLISHERS,
No. 66, 68, & 69 Exchange St.,
P. W. Bailey, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m
James Noyes, }

A. E. STEVENS & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in
Stationery, and Room Papers,
No. 66, 68, & 69 Exchange St.,
P. W. Bailey, }
Portland, Aug. 1, 1862. 6m
James Noyes, }

Head of Widery's Wharf,
PORTLAND, --- MAINE.
6m July 4

Medical.

DR. R. LA CROIX'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISES
ON THE
Physiological View of Marriage.
250 PAGES and 130 ENGRAVINGS—Price
only TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Sent free of post
age to all parts of the Union. On the im-
munities of youth and maturity, disclosing the
secret follies of both sexes of all ages; caus-
ing debility, nervousness, depression of spir-
its, impotency of the heart, seminal in-
voluntary emissions, bluntings, de-
fective memory, indigestion and lassitude
with confessions of thrilling interest of a
leading School, Miss, a College Student,
and a young man, &c., &c. It is a
truthful adviser to the married and those
contemplating marriage who entertain ac-
cursed doubts of their physical condition, and
who are conscious of having hazarded their
health, happiness and privileges to which
every human being is entitled.
Young Men who are troubled with weak-
ness, generally caused by a bad habit in
youth, the effects of which are dissemi-
nated, forgetfulness, sometimes a ringing in
the ears, weak eyes, weakness of the back
and lower extremities, confusion of ideas,
loss of memory, with melancholy may be
cured by the author's NEW PARIS MAY
LONDON TREATMENT.
We have recently devoted much of our
time in VISITING THE EUROPEAN HOS-
PITALS, availing ourselves of the knowl-
edge and resources of the most skilled Phy-
sicians and Surgeons in Europe and the
Continent. Those who place themselves under
our care will now have the full benefit of the
many NEW AND EFFICACIOUS REMED-
IES which we are enabled to introduce into
our practice, and the public may rest as-
sured of the same zealous assiduity, SECURI-
ty and attention being paid to their cases,
heretofore, as a Physician in one of the
departments of professional practice for the
past twenty-five years.
FRENCH FEMALE PILLS. Ladies who wish
for medicines, the efficacy of which has been
tested in thousands of cases, and never fail-
ed to effect speedy cures without any dan-
ger, will use none but Dr. Delaney's Fe-
male Periodical Pills. The only precaution
necessary to be observed is, ladies should
not take them if they have reason to believe
they are in *retard conditions* (the particu-
lars of which will be found on the wrapper
accompanying each box,) though always
safe and healthy, so gentle, yet so active are
they.
Price \$1 per box. They can be mailed to
any part of the United States or Canada.
To the Ladies—Who are *enfeebled* by
medical adviser with regard to any of those
interesting complaints to their delicate or-
ganization renders them liable, are particu-
larly invited to consult us.
This Electro-Magnetic Protectors. For
married ladies whose health will not admit,
or who have no desire to increase their fam-
ilies, may be obtained as above. It is a per-
fectly safe preventive to conception, and has
been extensively used during the last twenty
years. Price reduced to \$10.
The Secret of Youth Unveiled.
A Treatise on the cause of Premature De-
cay—A solemn warning. Just published, a
book showing the insidious progress and de-
valence among schools, both male and fe-
male of this fatal habit, pointing out the
fatality that invariably attends its victims,
and developing the whole progress of the
disease from the moment of its origin to the
end.
It will be sent by Mail on receipt of two
3 cent stamps.
Attendance daily, from 8 in the morning
till 10 at night, and on Sundays from 2 till 5
P. M.
Medicines with full directions sent to any
part of the United States or Canada, by pa-
tients communicating their symptoms by
letter. Business correspondence strictly con-
fidential.
Dr. La Croix is still located as estab-
lished under the name of DR. LA CROIX, at
No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. 1y 4c

STAGE NOTICE.
Stage leaves Bridgton Center for Portland
Daily at 7 A. M., passing through North
Bridgton, Harrison and Norway to South
Paris, thence by Railroad to Portland, and
arrives in Portland at 2 o'clock P. M.
Returns, via Norway Grand Trunk Depot,
at 1 P. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays, and on Sundays at 10
o'clock P. M.
The above stage runs to Fryeburg, Mon-
days, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning
to Bridgton, Tuesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays, in season for stage to South
Paris and Fryeburg.
By taking this route, Passengers arrive in
Portland in season for trains going West
and for Boston and Bangor Boats, and are
carried to the Western Depot and to the
Ferry from Fryeburg, \$2.00, from Bridgton
Center, North Bridgton and Harrison, \$1.75.
Down tickets to be had at the driver. Up
tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryeburg
sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland.
Portland. You will have to pay \$2.00 for
up tickets, and if you stop at Harrison or
Bridgton, the driver will pay 50¢ back 25
cents.
J. B. STOWELL, }
J. W. POWELL, } Proprietors.
Bridgton, Nov. 7th 1862. 48f

To Consumptives.
THE Advertiser having been restored to
health in a few weeks, by a very sim-
ple remedy, after having suffered several
years with a severe lung affection, and that
dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to
make known to his fellow-sufferers the
nature of cure.
To all who desire it, he will send a copy
of the prescription used (free of charge),
with the full directions for preparing and using
the same, which they will find a sure cure
for Consumption, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &
The only object of the advertiser in sending
the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted,
and spread information which he conceives
to be invaluable, and he hopes every suffer-
er will try his remedy, as it will cost them
nothing and may prove a blessing.
Parties wishing the prescription will
please address
RAY, EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh,
44, 3m Kings County, New York.

Notice.
The subscribers have this day entered into
partnership in the practice of
PHYSIC AND SURGERY.
OFFICE, — IN ONE FELLOWS BUILDING,
Rooms back of CARROLL'S JEWELRY
SHOP.
Nathaniel Pease, M. D.
Charles B. Hill, M. D.
Bridgton, Aug. 11, 1862. 1f

S. M. HARMON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRIDGTON, MAINE.
Office a Temperance Building

THE HORACE WATERS HOUSE,
Over-Strung by
FULL IRON FRAMES
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